GRANDSIRE GRAYBEARD.

OR

Machiauell Diſplayed.

Wits Wildome.

Wit *ſaith that this for* Wiſdome *goes*
(Oh pitie!) Virtus poſt nummos.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Higgenbotham*, and are to bee ſold in the Bulwarke neere the Tower at the ſigne of the Vnicorne 1635.

TO THE READER;

(with the Contents)

a CAVEAT.

OLd grand-ſire Gray-beard, *who the world had tride,*
And (by experience) learn'd both good, & bad;
Tendring his Sonne, thought good (before he dide,)
To leſſon well his beſt beloued lad:
Leſt he ſhould fall by following the World,
Whoſe tricks he tels and how they be controld.

COnceiue Wits Wiſdome *with conſentleſſe heart,*
He that hath eares to heare, here ſtop them faſt;
Peruſing it, vſe wiſe Vlyſſes *Art,*
And manacle thy minde to Vertues *Maſt:*
Be like the Bee, *ſucke out the ſweet and good,*
The ranke refuſe, let be the Spiders *food.*

Grandſire Graybeard.

The Preface.

COme hither Son, and learne thy fathers lore,
It is not now as it hath beene of yore:
For in my youth would no man read to me,
That now (in age) I can deliuer thee.

Precept 1.

IF thou wilt be a man of much eſteeme,
Be not the ſame what euer ſo thou ſeeme. 2
Speake faire to all, be courteous, gentle, kind,
But let the world know nothing of thy minde. 3
Let ſlip no time, may be for thine auaile,
But truſt no friend for *Faith* beginnes to faile, 4
Refuſe no gifts to fill thy coffers full,
The wiſeſt poore man paſſeth for a Gull. 5
Be temperate in affect, no quarrels moue,
And if thou loue thy ſelfe, fall not in loue.

6 Haue care for all men, but confer with few,
And count faire words to be but as a dew.
7 Follow the time, finde humors, flatter pride,
And praise the *Groome*, but only please the *Bride*.
8 Str ng not with great ones, meddle not with small,
For trifles trouble not thy selfe at all.
9 Frequent the *Church*, make shew of great deuo-
And be not bashfull to receiue promotion. (tion
10 Looke big at beggers, weare thy cloathes neat,
And spend not to much money at thy meat.
Saue thy horse-meat at thy couzins stable,
And take thy trencher at anothers table. (knaues,
11 Breake iests on cowards, but take heede of
And loue no bawds for they are beastly slaues.
12 Be perfect in *Arithmeticke* close Art,
In all accompts to make a sauing part.
13 Obserue the Lyon, doe not stirre the Beare,
And loue the Woolfe but only for the haire.
Learne of the Asse to beare, the Dogge to wait,
And of the Ape to counterfet conceit.
14 Catch not at flies, they are but swallowes food,
But loue the meat that nourisheth the blood.
Feed like a Woolfe on blood whilst it is warme.
He is a foole that feeles anothers harme.
Yet come as kinde as he that seemes to crie,
To see him sicke, whom he would wish to die.
15 Take heed of interest, sell nor gage no land,
And from assurance euer keepe thy hand.
16 Take no mans word, for coine is hard to get,
And t'is a custome (now) to pay no debt.

Stand

Grandſire Graybeard.

Stand not to looke vpon a Peacocks taile,
Who (if he ſee his leggs) will ſtoope his ſaile:
When *Iack-Dawes* chatter, let the language go,
Better be ſilent then to prattle ſo.
Come not within the verdict of a Iury,
And come not neare a Tyrant in his fury:
Commit no ſecrets to thy ſecond Selfe,
For neuer yet was Ape but plaid the Elfe.
Kill not a flie, and let a flea alone,
That ſucks the blood, and neuer hurts the bone.
File not thy fingers with a filthy Slut,
And ride not often on a gauld-backt cut.
Feare not a ſhadow, but auoid a danger,
And doe not keepe a Iade at rack and manger.
Remember nothing that thou doeſt not write,
Leſt danger doe thy fearefull heart affright.
Be ſociable in each company,
But haue no hand in any villany.
Be conuerſant with ſtrangers, learne languages,
Sound their eſtate, marke their carriages, (priſes,
Know their diuerſities of wares, their worths and
But trouble not thy ſelfe with vain deuices. (natures
Learn to know kingdoms, nations & their (tures;
Their lawes their iudgements male & female crea-
And how their wealth doth riſe, by war or peace,
And how their ſtates begin, and how they ceaſe;
How they may be offended or defended, (ded.
And how their quarrels grow and which way en-
But of all *Notes*, note chiefely this of all,
How thou maiſt riſe, who euer hap to fall.

Suſpect

Suſpect thy wit, be wary of thy will,
And learne toſpare, but neuer learne to ſpill.
Thinke no man wiſe but he that gathers wealth,
And keepe the diet that preſerues thy health.
Sit not vp late, vnleſſe it be for gaine,
For lack of ſleepe is hurtfull for the braine.
Goe not to Sea, whilſt thou maiſt liue on land,
Leſt ſcaping rockes thou fall vpon the Sand.
Trauell with eaſe, take heed of taking cold,
And (next to God) take comfort in thy gold.
Get all contentment that the world can giue,
For (after death) who knoweth how we liue?
Strange things are ſpoken, but beleeue the beſt,
And leaue the worſt. I leaue thee to the reſt
17 Promiſe enough, but not performe too much:
Yet with thy betters euermore keepe touch. (long
18 Weare not thy ſhooes too ſhort, nor cloake too
Vſe thy friends well, but doe thy ſelfe no wrong.
19 Abandon fooles, make much of cunning wits,
But fauour moſt that moſt thy profit fits.
20 Worke all the weeke for profit euery way,
And keepe thy *Conſcience* for the Holy day.
21 Firſt if thou be a *Courtier*, know thy place,
And doe not ſerue for only ſhew of grace;
But let thy profit anſwer thy expence,
Leſt want do proue a wofull patience,
And thou doe proue the prouerbe often told,
A careleſſe Courtier young, a begger old.
22 And if thou beeſt a Scholler and canſt preach
And knoweſt rightly how thy flocke to teach;

Let

Grandſire Graybeard.

Let neuer conſcience at thy profit knocke,
But ſheare thy ſheepe, and fleece anothers flocke:
For be thou poore what ere thy preaching be,
Thy pariſh will not paſſe a pin for thee.
If that thou be a *Souldier*, ſerue for fame
But let thy golden pay maintaine the ſame;
For he that ſpends more then he gets in fight,
Will be a begger, though he be a knight.
And if thou be a *Lawyer*, know the right,
But keepe thy client in a cunning plight.
For how canſt thou a cunning pleading hold,
If that thy tongue be not well tipt with gold?
And rich attir'd, thou ſhalt haue roome to ſtand,
And plead thy cauſe whatere thou haſt in hand.
But barely clad, and in a poore array,
Thou maiſt (perhaps) haue hearing at dooms-day:
For though the Law be right and iudge be iuſt,
Yet with the rich the begger may not thruſt.
If that thou be a *Merchant* marke thy trade,
And of thy wares what reckning will be made:
And be not lauiſh in a lewd expence,
Leſt banqu'rout proue a bad experience.
And if thou be a crafts man weigh thy paines,
And let no Alehouſe eat out all thy gaines;
For if thy charge aboue thy getting goe
Thou wilt be quickly in the beggers Roe.
What ſaith the crafty clowne in clowted ſhooes?
Time was ordain'd to get, and not to looſe.
What though the poore lie ſtaruing in the ditch?
It is the dearth of corne makes farmers rich.

Aime

27 Aime still at profit howsoere it growes,
Make the wind serue thee wheresoere it blowes,
For tis this *wealth*, this *profit*, and this *gaine*,
That dies the coulour euermore in graine.

28 Learne the *Physitian* and the *Lawyers* fee,
And (for thy profit) speake as faire as hee.
Promise the one good speed, the other *health*,
In any course tis good to gather *wealth*.
Learne all diseases and their seuerall cures,
And care not what the patient heart endures;
But giue him one day griefe, another ease,
Not as his patience but his purse doth please.

29 Learne Cards and Dice, and any cheating play
That may bring in thy profit any way.
Learne how to stop a Card and cogge a Die,
But shift it cleanely from the Gamesters eye:
At Ruffe and Trumpe note how the dealer rubs,
There is no packe without the Knaue of clubs.

30 Learne all Religions, be of eu'ry Sect,
And (chiefely) to thy profit haue respect.
For this same (*conscience*) is so bare a thing,
As it will make a begger of a King.
Learne to get riches by the beggers purse,
The Fox fares best when geese begin to curse.
Learne eu'ry trade and traffique, traine and tricke,
And liue not by the dead but by the quicke.
In summe, of what estate soere thou be,
Learne to be rich, for that will hold with thee;
Be rich I say my Boy, be rich and wise,
Gold is a precious mettall for the eyes.

Grandsire Graybeard.

Why? rich men (they) haue money and gay geere,
And goodly houſes, and moſt dainty cheere:
Faire wiues, fine pictures, plaies & courtly dances
And many cheats that come by many chances:
Braue Stuet boxes, ſweet perfumes and waters,
And twenty other moe ſuch kinde of matters.
Whiles the poor man that pines for want of friends
May ſit and ſigh and picke his fingers ends.
And eu'ry morning waſh his face with teares,
And wipe his blubbred eyes with ſheu'led heares;
And walke abroad for ſorrowes recreation,
Or ſtarue himſelfe, or feed on contemplation.
Make curtſie to the ſhadow of a Lord,
And glad to get a looke, and halfe a word;
Bluſh and fal back when gay folke come in place,
And ſtart to looke a Lady in the face.
Talke to the aire where no man liſts to heare him,
And prod alone, where no man will come neer him.
And thus recording of a heauy care,
He feeds (perhaps) vpon a hungry fare;
Till ſome good Knight or learned Gentleman,
(That is a prudent Polititian
And can make vſes of afflicted braines,
And gather profit from their toiling paines)
May hap to grace him with a countenance,
Giue him a blew coat with a cognizance,
An old caſt doublet, or a paire of boots,
Feed him with brown bread, ſmal beere, hearbs &
And now and then (perhaps) a peece of meat, (roots
That ſcarce a man would giue a dogg to eat;

Or

Or after (haply) ſome good ſeruice done,
Make him a Tutor to his youngeſt Sonne.
Laugh at thoſe beggers, ſpeake in ſcorne at pelfe
Care thou for nothing but t'enrich thy ſelfe.
For *Truth* reports that doth of thrift intreat,
If thou be rich thou quickly wilt be great.
Plot for a pudding, or a peece of ſouſe,
The Cat would neuer watch (but for a Mouſe,)
The Fox would neuer hunt (but for his prey.)
And workmen (but for gaine) would play all day:
It is this *Wealth*, this *Profit*, and this *Gaine*,
That makes the Labourer ſing away his paine.
Set ſnares for Wodcocks, pit-falls for ſmall birds,
And catch a foole with nothing but faire words.
Dandle the Child, grow inward with the Nurſe,
And thinke no beggry baſe that fills the purſe.
Laugh with the Lecher at Maides baſhfulnes,
And with the Chaſte at fleſhly filthineſſe,
And with the ſpend-thrift at the miſers baggs,
And with the Miſer at the beggers raggs.
Diſſwade no Princes from their choice of pleaſure,
Nor a rich Miſer from his loue of treaſure.
If he be rich, what euer ſo he be,
Seeme in thy humour to be iuſt as he.
If he be poore, then let him beg alone,
It is a trade that few grow rich vpon.
Perſwade a ſlaue he is a gentleman,
Although he drop out of a dripping pan:
It is no matter, if his purſe can beare it;
His raſcall pride will neuer bluſh to heare it.

Perſwade

Grandſire Graybeard.

Perſwade a Clowne, that he is halfe a Knight,
And that his wealth deſerues that place aright;
And his *Maid-Marian* with her winſcot face,
Might be a Lady (but for lacke of grace.)
And make her thinke that ſhe is halfe a Queene,
And ſcarce on earth is ſuch another ſeene,
For vertue, beauty, wit, for ſhape and feature:
Though God (he) knowes, that ſhe is no ſuch crea-ture.
But if ſhe doe applaud it, tis no matter;
He is a foole (for profit) cannot flatter.
Commend a *Souldier* when he is in crownes,
And ſweare a Knight muſt gouerne ouer Clownes.
In many a campe how he his caske did beare,
Although (poore Coward!) he came neuer there:
But yet be ſure thy flattery ſo to frame
That thine may be the gaine, though his the ſame.
Commend the Lawyer, and his ſtudious reading,
Admire his iudgement, and extoll his pleadings.
But flatter ſo, that if thou get a fee,
Thou mai'ſt haue out a ſhare as well as he.
Follow a *Biſhop* with a world of praiſe,
And make him as the Loadſtarre of thy dayes;
Admire him, and extoll him to the skies,
But ſo, that thou maiſt get a Benefice,
A Vicridge, Cure, a Clarkeſhip, or ſome ſuch,
As will returne thee profit ſmall or much.
Commend the *Merchant*, honour his aduenture,
Who gets his wealth by danger, not Indenture;
Commend his trade, his traffique, and his truth,
The honor of his age, and toyle of youth;

But

But yet (with all) be ſure to flatter ſo,
That to thy purſe ſome peece of money grow,
Or on his boord thy trencher may be laid,
Or borrowed money neuer to be paid,
And tell (*What-lacke yee*) that he lackes no wit,
And (for his head) that he deſerues to ſit
On higher ſeates then the Church-wardens ſtooles
For he hath more wit then a world of fooles.
But yet in feeding of his idle vaine,
Be ſure to pick-out ſome odd priuate gaine
A rapier, dagger, ſtockings, boots, or ſhoes, (choſe.
Some-what doth well, though beggers may not
Tell *Miſtris-minks* (coy ſhe) that keepes the ſhop,
She is a Ship that beares a gallant top;
She is a Lady for her louely face,
And for her countenance halfe a Princeſſe grace;
Then bite the lippe and winke, and hang the head,
And giue a ſigh as if thy heart were dead.
And ſhew ſtrange paſſions of affections ſence,
That ſhe may pittie loue (Sr.) reuerence.
But let the iſſue of this comming be,
That from her purſe ſome profit come to thee.
A peece of ſatten, fuſtian, or ſome ſtuffe,
A falling band, or a three double-ruffe,
A hat, a ſhirt, a cloak-cloth, or a ring,
Kniues, purſes, gloues, or ſome ſuch pretty thing.
For (ſome what hath ſome ſauour) t'is this gaine,
That to inuention giues the ſweeteſt vaine.
Why? tell a *Cobler* he is halfe a King,
When ore his patches he can ſit and ſing,

And

And knocke his Last, and whet his cutting knife,
There is no kingdome to a merry life.
But yet in telling of this idle tale,
Be sure (at least) to get a pot of ale.
For this same (*nothing*) brings no world about,
Better play small games then be cleane shut out.
If that thy Wife be faire, and thou be poore,
Let her stand like a picture at thy doore,
Where (though she doe put picke her fingers ends)
Faire eies, fond looks will gaine a world of friends,
Play at *bo-peepe*, see me, and see me not,
It comes off well that is so closely got.
And euermore (say I) well fare the vent,
That paies the charges of the house and rent.
If that thy Wife be old, thy daughter young,
And faire of face, or of a fluent tongue;
If by her Sutours siluer may be had,
Beare with small faults, the good wil help the bad.
If thy Maid-seruants be kind hearted wenches,
And closely make kinde bargains on thy benches,
If by their pleasure may thy profit grow,
Winke at a wanton; who hath not beene so?
If that thy friend doe lacke a little wit,
And in his humor haue an idle fit,
To take a Wife, and vse thee for his wooing,
Speake for thy friend, but for thy selfe be doing,
For euery friend is to his friend a debter,
To loue him as himselfe, (but yet no better.)
But for thy selfe if thou hast got a Wife,
Make shew to loue her dearely (as thy life)

Though (for thy quiet) thou couldst be content,
A little charge were at her burriall spent.
And let that (charge) be of thy griefe the ground,
For many Wiues are better lost then found.
But if thou come vnto the second matching,
Haue an eye fixed for feare of cunny catching,
Make not (for) twenty wenches in a day,
But let no gew-gawes lead thy heart away.
But where thou find'st good store of land, or gold,
There lay in close to purchase a free-hold.
And be not squeamish at a nice conceit,
That may dissuade thee from a pleasing bait.
If thou be rich and ha'st anothers pride,
(That he may goe on foote while thou dost ride)
Finde meanes to feede his swelling humor so,
That high conceit may aboue compasse go,
Till *Fortunes* frowns his folly so do checke,
That male-content do after breake his necke;
Then lay in for his lands, his goods, his place,
But still bee sure to keepe thy selfe in grace.
But if thou be not vp, and seek'st to rise,
Step by degrees, and in thy steps be wise.
Creepe, crouch, and kneele, vntill thou be aloft,
But then sit fast, for feare, thou fall not soft.
Refuse no seruice, be it neere so base,
By any meanes may bring thee into grace.
And make no conscience to attend on sin,
To keepe the doore where Diuels dance within.
Find a rich Heire, and note his disposition,
How he is giu'n to baseneſſe or ambition,

And

And with thy lending lay his land aboord,
That he may be thy ſlaue and thou his Lord:
Who in the whole will vndermine ſo faſt,
Hee'le leaue his Lordſhip like the land of waſt.
If that thou haſt a Partner in thy ſtocke, 37.
And both your wealths lie all vnder one locke;
And if thy Partner ride abroade for pleaſure,
And put thy faith in truſt with all thy treaſure;
At his returne do vpon quarrels ſtand,
When thou haſt got his wealth into thy hand.
Say, in accounts he hath deceiued thee,
(Although thou knoweſt no ſuch matter be:)
When, if he will not take what thou wilt giue him
To courſe of law (for his beſt comfort) driue him:
Where, while he railes on thy ill conſcience,
Thy patience cloſely ſhall put vp his pence.
And whatſoeuer honeſt mindes ſurmiſe,
Wealth (with the wealthy) make the wealthy wiſe.
Be rich therefore, I ſay, be rich my Sonne, 38
For wealth will ſway the world when all is done.

GRANDSIRE GRAYBEARD.

OR

Machiauell Diſplayed.

Wits Wiſdome.

Wiſdome *gainſt* Wit *repleith thus*,
Virtutib. aurum vilius.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Higgenbotham*, and are to bee ſold in the Bulwarke neere the Tower at the ſigne of the Vine. 1635.

TO THE READER

A Tranſition.

NOw hauing tane a view of villany,
Whereby thou maiſt Wits *wicked wiles diſcern*
Whoſe wiſedome is vntruth and tyrannie, (*learne:*
More wholeſome read heere (Reader) *maiſt thou*
Wits-Wiſedome, *let it ſerue thy contemplation,*
But Wiſedoms-Wit, *thy life and converſation.*

The world (*it*) *aimes at wealth, pompe, & delight,*
And him it doth account for wittie wiſe;
Who hath the craft, the cunning, and the ſleight,
By any plot to mount and to ariſe:
Plaine-dealing *loe, dies begger, that's the worſt,*
But Fraude *for euer dies with ſhame accurſt.*

Grandſire Graybeard.

The Preface.

BVt now my ſon, that thou haſt learnd this lore,
(Vpon my bleſſing) looke on it no more
Except it be (by ill) to know the good;
But yet take heed leſt it be vnderſtood.

Precept 1.

BE that thou ſeem'ſt to be, in word and deed,
Leſt *Pater noſter* put thee from his *Creed*.
Faire ſpeech is good, but keep not a foule mind, 2
For hollow hearts are of a helliſh kinde.
A good beginning makes a bleſſed end, 3
And hold him for a dogge that hath no friend.
Receiue no bribe to fill a ruſtie cheſt, 4
A quiet conſcience is a Kingly feaſt.
And tis a heauie ſence in ſorrowes Roule,
To ſaue the body and to looſe the Soule.

In

5 In *Honors* cauſe, maintaine thy reputation,
And hold loue good for Reaſons recreation.
Affect the wiſe and with the learned talke,
And with the vertuous often make a walke.
7 Sooth no ill eares with idle flatterie,
Honour the Bride, but doe the Groome no Rie,
8 With great or ſmall be ſure to keep eu'n meaſure,
And ſcorne no trifle that may doe thee pleaſure.
9 Frequent the *Church*, with faith & true deuotion,
And doe not ſtep too faſt vnto promotion.
For farre more griefe is in a headlong fall,
Than if thy care had neuer climbd at all.
10 Be wiſely kinde to eu'ry quality,
And euer keepe good hoſpitality.
At thine owne charge keepe thy horſes ſtable,
And ſeeke no banquet at a beggers table.
For a true minde had rather ſtarue then eat,
When churles or ſeruants grudge a ſtranger meat.
11 Ieſt not with cowards, for they will but cry,
And as for bawds, pitie their beggery.
12 *Arithmeticke* is ſeene in eu'ry trade,
But true accompts are euer to be made.
For when the laſt count-reckning is caſt vp,
Then ſhall the crafty take their poiſoned cup.
13 For Lions, Beares, For Wolues, for Apes & Aſſes
Leaue them to figure humours looking-glaſſes.
And haue a care to carry ſo thy ſelfe,
No ſtorme may driue thy ſhip vpon the ſhelfe.
14 Swallowes doe feed on flies, but light they flie,
While *Epicures* in too much feeding die.

By

By others harms ſeeke not thy priuate good,
A bloody feaſt is an vntimely food.
And to diſſemble löue is ſuch an euill,
As neereſt ſhewes the nature of the Deuill.
To helpe thy friends, do not forbeare thy hand, 15
And (for thy credit) ſell both goods and land.
Denie no friend, when he doth friendly craue it, 16
For honeſt minds will pay, when as they haue it,
Performe thy word, but promiſe not too much, 17
With rich and poore be carefull to keepe touch.
Let garments fit thy body, grace thy minde, 18
And to thy friend (as to thy ſelfe) be kinde. 19
Let care of *conſcience*, guide thee eu'ry way, 20
To giue thee comfort on the holy day.
Firſt if thou be a *Courtier* know the grace, 21
And ſeeke in heau'n to haue a higher place,
And if on earth ſuch ſeruice profit brings,
What ſhall he haue that ſerues the *King* of *Kings*?
If that thou be a *Scholler* and canſt preach, 22
With ſimple truth thy ſimple Audience teach;
And feed thy flocke thou haſt in charge to keepe.
Leſt that thou proue a Wolfe vnto thy ſheepe,
But whatſoeuer (here) be thine eſtate,
There is none poore but hee whom God doth hate.
And if thou be a *Souldier*, ſucke no blood, 23
To Kingly minds it is vnchriſtian food.
And honours title who doth truly hold,
Shall it in mercy finde, and not in gold.
If that thou be a *Lawyer*, iudge the right,
And let no briberie blinde a bleſſed ſight: 24

For

For thou shalt finde it writ in Mercies rouls,
Better a thread-bare gown, than thred-bare soule
And if thou be a *Merchant*, know thy cares,
And do not wound thy conscience with thy wares
Lest in repentance all too late thou finde,
The gaine is losse that feeds a greedy minde.
In briefe, of what estate soere thou bee,
Let truth and conscience euer gouerne thee.
Let clownes clap all their craft on clowted shoes,
Seeke thou no earthly gaine thy Hesu'n to loose.
Aime at no profit with a poisoned breath,
Lest it be paied in thy second death.
An honest gaine in eu'ry trade doth well,
The winde blowes ill that blowes the soule to hell.
In *Law* and *Physicke* haue a conscience,
In making gaine of thy experience.
Lest that thy Clients crie, or patients death,
Make thee cry out and howle in hel beneath.
For *Cards* and *Dice* and all such idle play,
From thy delight discard and cast away.
For deale or rub whose hap it be to haue,
The Knaue of *Clubs* will euer be a Knaue.
By wicked plots do neuer prole for pelfe,
Let thy *Soules* care be neerest to thy selfe.
And sooth no humours in an euill minde,
For poisning breath is of a hellish kinde.
And though to hurt a few to help a many
Seeme good, yet (better) not the helpe of any.
Flatter no Mistris *Fubs*, or *Iohn-a Noddes*,
Nor honour golden Calues, nor wodden gods.

Nor

Nor puffe a Peaſant vp with flattering pride,
A raſcall will but like a Begger ride.
If that thy wife be faire, be thou not foule, 31
To let her play the Ape, and thou the Owle.
And to thy daughter be a better Sire, 32
Then like a hackney let her out to hire.
And for thy ſeruants let no belly ſwell, 33
A baudy-houſe is but an earthly hell.
Be faithful to thy Wife, firme to thy friend, 34
And conſtant in religion to the end. 35
If thou be rich, abandon wicked pride, 36
And doe not on the horſe of enuie ride,
Nor ſeeke the well deſeruing to diſgrace,
Nor put the vertuous ſpirit out of place.
If that thy friend doe truſt thee with his loue, 37
Vnto his truſt do not a Traitor proue;
Leſt he that ſeeth thy ill-gotten treaſure,
Do pay thee home with an il-meaten meaſure.
Be rich and wiſe in that good wit, my Boy, 38
That death nor hell, nor deuill can deſtroy.
Tax no mans name in any euill matter,
But like a *Chriſtian* deale with euery creature.
Be ſorry for the euill thou haſt done,
And go on with the good thou haſt begunne.
Pray for thy faith, that it may faile thee neuer,
So (though thou die) yet ſhalt thou liue for euer.
Serue GOD, thy King, be to thy Country true,
Liue till thou die, then bid the world adue.

FINIS.

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